

## Buss

Beenie Man

Well I'm not sure anymore  
Which pussy mi a go trust pon tour  
Mi nuh trust? And a more  
That's why mi naw leave mi 404

Anyway  
Shot haffi buss  
And mi seh shot haffi go buss

Shot haffi buss  
And mi seh shot haffi go buss  
Buss, buss, buss, buss, buss, buss, buss

Buss

Buss

You rape mi likkle sister shot haffi go buss  
You touch the likkle baby shot haffi go buss  
Buss, buss

Tek weh the old woman a the bus turminos

I believe the children our future  
Teach dem well and let dem see the way  
Show dem all the beauty we possessed inside  
Give dem the sense of pride  
To let it easier  
Let the children?  
Remind us

Rape the old woman and you life a go fuss  
Why the ghetto youth dem a move so bloodtus  
One God, one aim and in a one God wi trust  
Some bwoy gwaan like dem nuh member Marcus  
In a everything member a God come first  
Big up Mama Earth cause a she birth us

Mi haffi think how fi meck dem head buss  
Talk to mi gock, mi nine and mi tarus  
Draw fi mi friend weh name Junior Demos  
Beenie Man stand beside mi bwoy bound fi get dust  
A suh mi know seh that you well serious  
John crow draw last and a me shoot first  
Dem never know this a nuh Panilder-dust

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Mi nuh trust? And a more  
That's why mi naw leave mi 404